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Now Offers You for Xmas:

Fancy Box Candies

Fancy Bulk Candies

Oranges, Bananas, Nuts

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Headquarters for Fireworks

Box Cigars and Cigarettes

Walking and Talking Dolls

Air Guns

Sleds

Toys of All Kinds

Cut Glass

Fancy Box Stationery

Be sure and visit our store before you do your Xmas shopping. You will be surprised.

Warren Ellison's Cafe

NOTICE

I will not be responsible for any debts made by T. E. Ray or will not be responsible for any notes with my name put on them unlawfully.—J. E. Ray.

Order your Christmas flowers from Mrs. John Choute. All orders appreciated.

Disease Delayed.

One curious point which is shown in insurance tables is that those organic diseases which are so frequent in middle life develop at a period from five to ten years later than they did fifty years ago.

Eat at the Busy Bee.

Irrigation in South Africa.

The biggest irrigation works in South Africa and second only in the world of Africa to the Assuan dam on the Nile, has just been completed. The works, known as the Lake Ments conservation works, are located in the Sunday's River valley near Port Elizabeth. The union government financed the undertaking to the extent of over \$2,500,000 in the interest of land settlement and to further the development of the agricultural resources of the union. The dam impounds 25,700,000 gallons of water and the area submerged is 4,900 acres. Subsidiary works lower down the Sunday's river, constructed by private enterprise at a cost of \$3,000,000 consist of three diversion weirs and canals extending over 400 miles. The scheme aims at intensive cultivation, under a permanent water supply, of an area of over 40,000 acres.

Order your Christmas books today. This is the most appropriate season to buy a Bible and "Hurlburt's Story of the Bible". All children love Bible stories.—Miss Clara McConnell, phone 149.

The Long Distance Telephone

By Christopher G. Hazard

IN THESE days, when wires stretch from pole to pole and wireless messages fill the air like auroras, Santa Claus is not left without hints and suggestions as to the desires of his beneficiaries. They come in from all quarters and tax even the resources of his prodigious spirit. It used to take time and pains to send letters to his headquarters, but now anybody can call him up in a moment or send a wish into the space that tingles with electricity, that swift and willing servant of joy, full of light, and heat, and power.

So, when Tim had suggested a letter to Santa, Maggie had replied, "Why don't you use the tell-em-phone?" and Nora had said that wireless was better. "Sure, he's too far away for them things," objected Mrs. McCann. "No, not if he was ten thousand miles away," said Mr. McCann. "Mike Hennessey sent word to his father in Australia, and him as far as that, and look at him now, wld his motion car—that was the answer he got!" "Well, I'll try it, anyway," said the half-convinced Tim.

But the line was busy. Moreover, it was likely to be busy for the next two weeks, Central said, which rather discouraged the boy, but at the same time gave him a bright idea: Why not put up his own wireless telephone? Then he could ask for all that he wanted!

The neighbors, and especially the neighbors' boys, were much interested in Tim's experiment as it progressed. The stock of materials was limited, but with friendly help the two wires and the rest of a simple apparatus were contrived and the boys imagined that they heard things as they listened in. They imagined, too, that there was an ear at the other end of everywhere as they were sending out their expressions of desire. Certainly it was well noised about in the neighborhood that McCann's boy was scientifically hopeful for himself and family; even the particulars of his aspirations were understood.

Among others, old man McKeefrey heard the news. McKeefrey was a peculiar old chap. He lived alone in a rather dilapidated house on the edge of the village and had little to do with anybody. Once in a while he would give his views on the one subject that employed his thoughts to an evening company at the corner store, but no one paid much attention to them. His one idea was that charity began at home, and the popular opinion that in McKeefrey's home it was not very much needed. The old man was not much on dress and he seldom went anywhere or seemed to indulge in any of the non-necessities or luxuries of life, but he was supposed to have means enough to outshine the best of them, should he desire to.

It was when he had been descending, to a few listeners who sat about the store stove, upon the folly of send-

ing Christmas things to soldiers that he heard about Tim McCann's hopeful electrical efforts.

The old man was at once interested. In earlier years and before his retirement to Apple Center he had known the ambitions that are common enough in the world and had compelled fortune to yield him some of his favors. A dishonest partner and something that went wrong in a love affair had embittered him, however, and caused his misanthropical retirement into his useless obscurity. Reacting against society, he had more and more turned his thoughts inward and inclosed himself in a shell of selfishness. He was the sole inhabitant of his little world and charity was his servant; the only needs he really believed in were his own needs; to their supply and protection his means were consecrated.

But now McKeefrey was strangely interested. Something of old sympathy and youthful feeling stirred in his crusty heart. He was touched by the thought of boyish anticipations and afraid for the disappointments that he foresaw. He remembered that once his own heart had been warm and hopeful, that he had made effort for good and sent out dreams into the future. There came back to him a sense of the bitter and blighting frost that had chilled and deadened him, and there sighed in his soul a faint hope that happiness might visit him again in his effort to bestow it upon others.

It seemed a sweet and desirable thing to him to honor the faith that was causing Tim to reach out into the world for a blessing.

So it was that there were signs of strange activity about McKeefrey's house and mysterious arrivals at McCann's house. And when, on Christmas morning, the McCanns awoke to the very liberal response that Santa Claus had made to their specifications, Mrs. McCann's pessimism was retired in confusion. "I wouldn't have believed it," she said, "that old McKeefrey could be that changed, the cratur; that he could be a Santa Claus, the omnidhann. It do beat th' devil. It is more wonderful than all your phones and wires. These do be great times we do be livin' in. I niver thought electricity could go that far."

It was Tim's first step in science, but he went a good deal farther than that. Now he can put you into real communication with all the rest of the world, if you like. But he owes it all to that change of heart that came to old Mr. McKeefrey.

As for the old man—he has never been able to get back into his old house and hard shell. Charity has taken him out into a large and happier world!

TIES FOUR KNOTS

Esquire McDade had a fairly busy time during the week end, making four couples in matrimony. On Saturday two couples came to his office, one from Wingo and the other from Clinton. They were Walton Hayden and Miss Stella Cunningham of Mayfield, and Eldon Colbert and Mrs. Vivian Sublette of Clinton. On Sunday a couple from Crutchfield and a couple from Mayfield came seeking his services. They were Laurence Leman and Miss Ruth Edwards of Crutchfield, and Elmer Chapman and Mrs. Vincent Jackson of Mayfield.—Fulton Leader.



GROUND GRAIN IS ESSENTIAL

Less Work Is Required of the Gizzard and More Food Can Be Used for Flesh and Eggs.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A mash composed of ground grains or their by-products and some form of animal protein is an essential part of a ration for both growing chickens and laying hens. The reason is that birds



Feeding Grain to the Farm Flock.

putting on growth or producing eggs cannot assimilate enough nutrient from whole or cracked grains to supply the maximum need. When the grain is ground, little work is required of the gizzard, and much more of the feed can be used in making flesh or eggs.

The scratch grain part of the ration, however, is needed to give the gizzard something to do in order to keep the birds in health. For laying hens the scratch grain thrown in the litter provides an incentive to needed exercise.

It was once thought that the mash should be fed wet to produce the best results, but experiments have proved that in spite of the slightly better palatability of the wet feed, the convenience of feeding it dry overbalances any slight gain in production. Feeding it dry is now the usual method. Digestibility is not increased by wetting.

The principal objection to the wet mash is that it requires too much labor. It must be moistened, then carried to the hens once a day, and the troughs must be cleaned after each feeding. Cleanliness is absolutely essential, because indigestion and diarrhea will result from feeding in dirty troughs. On the other hand, the dry mash hopper may be filled once a week or even less frequently, and needs no further attention. Hens do not overeat of dry mash as they sometimes do of wet feed.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, Inc.

Shaking Hands.

For many years we have been warned by doctors against kissing. Now we are told shaking hands is dangerous. Asiatics rub cheeks or noses. Hindus fall in the dust when greeting superiors. South sea islanders throw water.

Santa Claus himself will be at our store from now until Christmas. Bring the children in to see him.—E. R. EHLSON.

LEE'S
Lice Killer
(Liquid and Powder)
AND
GERMOZONE
Cowgill's Drug Store
INCORPORATED

Queer Feelings

"Some time ago, I was very irregular," writes Mrs. Cora Robie, of Pikeville, Ky. "I suffered a great deal, and knew I must do something for this condition. I suffered mostly with my back and a weakness in my limbs. I would have dreadful headaches. I had hot flashes and very queer feelings, and oh, how my head hurt! I read of

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

and of others, who seemed to have the same troubles I had, being benefited, so I began to use it. I found it most beneficial. I took several bottles . . . and was made so much better I didn't have any more trouble of this kind. It regulated me."

Cardui has been found very helpful in the correction of many cases of painful female disorders, such as Mrs. Robie mentions above. If you suffer as she did, take Cardui—a purely vegetable, medicinal tonic, in use for more than 40 years. It should help you. Sold Everywhere.

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Housework and Headache

There's relief for you housewives who suffer from aches and pains.

When lack of fresh air, working over a hot stove and the odor of cooking make your head throb, your back ache, your limbs tremble, just take 1 or 2

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

They'll relieve you quickly and safely.

Your druggist sells them.

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